Fernando

Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.




E
- tar. I could hear the dis - tant drums and sounds of bu - gle calls were
die. And I'm not a - shamed to say the roar of guns and can - nons
Grande? I can see it in your eyes, how proud you were to fight for
1.
A
com - ing from a - far.
2.3.
al - most made me
free - dom in this
A
cry.
land.
A
with a beat
E7
There was some-thing in the air that night, the stars
A
— were bright, Fer - nan - do.
They were shin - ing there for


E7
A
you and me, for li - ber - ty, Fer - nan - do. Though we
A/G
F♯
B7
ne - ver thought that we could lose, there's no re - gret.
E7
If I had to do the same a - gain I would my friend, Fer - nan -
A
to Coda
E7
- do. If I had to do the same a - gain I would


D
— my friend, Fer - nan - do.
A
E7
slower
A
in tempo
D.𝄋 al Coda
⊕ CODA
A
There was some-thing in the
E7
A
air that night, the stars ___ were bright, Fer - nan - do.



E7
They were shin-ing there for you and me, for lib - er - ty, Fer - nan -
A
A/G
F♯
- do. Though we ne - ver thought that we could lose, there's no re -
B7
E7
- gret. If I had to do the same a - gain I would
A
repeat and fade
my friend, Fer - nan - do. If I had to do the